

FLORA *and* FRED

PLAY HOUSEKEEPING

By Laura Rountree Smith



Class PZ 7

Book .S 654

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FLORA *and* FRED PLAY HOUSEKEEPING

By

Laura Rountree Smith



THE TRADE MARK



for the
HAPPY CHILD

PZ 7
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Flo

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851-2 INVITATION

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CHAPTER 1.

INVITATION

GOOD HEALTH BROWN BREAD

If you will look within this book,
Hans and Hilda you will meet;
In wooden shoes they bear the
 news,
“Our cooking is sweet and good to
 eat.”

One day Hilda was cooking in a wee
little kitchen in Holland far across the
sea. She had to work alone and she
sighed,

“A Cooking Club would be such fun;
I wish the plan was half begun.”

To her surprise, the four white plates
on the plate rack on the wall began to

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rattle, and they began to talk in their crisp, china voices.

Said each plate upon the shelf,
“Why don’t you start the Club yourself?”

Hilda smiled and started to wash the kitchen floor.

Said the Mop upon the Floor,
“I thought of the Cooking Club before.”

Over and over in Hilda’s mind the words kept coming, “A Cooking Club, A Cooking Club.”

She said, “I think each Tiny Tot
Will enjoy the idea like as not.”

My, how clean Hilda’s kitchen was.

Everything in her kitchen shone clear and bright.

To her surprise, the well polished kitchen table began to talk.

Said the wooden kitchen table,
“To start the Cooking Club you’re
able.”

“My,” said Hilda, “what fun we Tiny Tots could have cooking together, and planning together, and eating our meals together. It is not much fun to have to cook or play alone.”

“The Club’s a good idea, I declare,”
Said the wooden kitchen chair.

Hilda laughed and said, “I never knew so much magic in the kitchen in all my life. Everything has a voice and everything talks to me.” She was wondering what she would hear next,

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When the blue tiles upon the wall
Said, "I like your idea best of all."

Hilda was nearly done with her morning work when she remembered she had not shaken the blue rug on the floor. As she picked it up, her eyes grew big with surprise for under one corner she found a round, shining, golden florin, which, in American money would be about forty cents.

The rug fairly shouted to her,

"The Club will need supplies, you know,
So to the grocery store please go."

Hilda said, "It is like living in a Fairy Tale today, for everything talks to me and I have delightful surprises."

"I am not surprised at all,"
Said the bed within the wall.

Hilda had a funny bed built in the wall, and in the day time she drew a curtain across it.

“The Club will be a success, that’s certain,”
Said the pretty new, blue curtain.

Hilda said, “I will have to put on a clean dress and clean bonnet and my wooden shoes. I will have to take my market basket and go to town. I will have to tell brother Hans about the Cooking Club.”

She said,

“I wonder how the florin came there;
It was a fine surprise, I declare.”

Hilda put on her dress with the pretty blue and red stripes upon it, and she put

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on a cute little white cap with red and yellow trimming.

She said,

“I can walk miles to tell the news,
In my funny wooden shoes.”

“Clump, clump, clump,” went the wooden shoes across the kitchen, and then and there a surprising thing happened.

A Fairy came bounding into the kitchen, and said,

“I am really on a vacation;
I am the Fairy Invitation.
To the Cooking Club let us invite,
With invitation most polite.”

Hilda said, “How will we invite the children to join the Cooking Club?”

The Fairy Invitation waved a magic wand and there were the Invitations all

neatly written in dainty little envelopes ready to take out.

The Invitations read,

“Hilda and Hans request the pleasure of your company on December 30th at four o’clock to form a Cooking Club.

40 Holland Avenue.

Tuesday, December fourth.”

Hilda put the invitations in her basket and said, “It is fine to wave a wand and have all the invitations ready. I am glad to meet you, Fairy Invitation.”

Fairy Invitation said,
“Don’t forget Flora and Fred.”

“Who are Flora and Fred?” asked Hilda, but Fairy Invitation had gone.

“Tap, tap, tap,” sounded on the door
and brother Hans stood there smiling.
He had rapped just for fun.

Now, if you made sixteen guesses you
could not imagine what were the first
words he said,

“Our neighbor sent me on ahead
To get a recipe for Brown Bread;
I left her busy at the tub;
Why don’t we form a COOKING
CLUB?”

Hilda was delighted to think Brother
Hans liked the idea of Cooking, too, and
she said,

“For the Brown Bread rule we’ll look
In Mother’s Old-Fashioned Cook
Book.”

They laughed, for Mother had put the
rule in verse and it read,

“Good Health Brown Bread.

One quart of sour milk take,
Measure it, make no mistake,
Of saleratus a tablespoon,
You will stir the mixture soon,
Two-thirds pint of molasses pour,
Be careful to not get any more,
A little salt and graham flour
Add, and bake one and a half
hours.”

Hans said, “How much flour do you add, and how much salt?”

Hilda said, “You put in flour until it stirs about as thick as a cake mixture, and you add just a pinch of salt, about a quarter of a teaspoonful. You pour it in three greased pans and bake it in a hot oven.”

Hans put the rule they copied in his pocket and Hilda put the invitations in

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one basket and hung it on her arm and she put the round, shining, gold florin in another basket and hung it on her other arm, and said she was ready to go to town.

Said Hans, "Excuse me, if I ask it,
"What have you got in the other basket?"

Hilda laughed and told Hans what had happened while he was out.

He said, "We will have a celebration,
And ask Fairy Invitation."

In the meantime the children were planning how they would make one, round, shining, gold florin go a long way in helping entertain their little guests. They said they could buy lemons for lemonade and some crispy crackers to serve

when they had the first meeting of the Cooking Club.

Hans looked like an old man with his trousers rolled up, and he wore a gay red velvet jacket and cap.

Hilda ran on to the grocery store and Hans dropped the invitations at every house they came to.

Now, wasn't it astonishing that on that very day so many children in Holland thought it would be fun to form a Cooking Club, before they got their invitations, so when they got their invitations they were not at all surprised and said,

“We will reply and fall in line;
The Cooking Club idea is fine.”

Hilda and Hans met to go home and Hans said,

“Hilda, I’ll tell you what we’ll do,
We’ll form a Cooking Club of two;
And while the children are on the
way,
We can turn work into play.”

Hilda said, “That will be a fine idea.”

Hilda continued, “Just see how far I made my round, shining gold florin go. Just see all the supplies I have in my basket. We must practice cooking before the other children come.”

Now wasn’t it funny that all over town the children said the same thing? They all wanted to practice cooking before the day came for the meeting of the Cooking Club.

Hans said, “It is such fun to plan things,” and Hilda said, “It is such fun to have happy things to think about.”

Fairy Invitation peeped in the window,
singing,

“I have learned now, to my sorrow,
Many people have to borrow;
Prepare today for tomorrow,
So you will not have to borrow.”

Hilda and Hans laughed for that very day one neighbor had borrowed salt, and one neighbor had borrowed sugar, and one neighbor had sent to borrow the rule for Good Health Brown Bread.

Fairy Invitation sang again,

“Hilda and Hans, please make out a list
Of kitchen things before they are
missed.”

The children sat down at once and made out a list of things needed in the kitchen, and said, “We hope Fairy Invitation will call again.”

Chapter Two

ANTICIPATION

A RHYMING RECIPE

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ANTICIPATION

A RHYMING RECIPE

One day Hilda and Hans said, “Oh, Mother, we want to get ready for our Cooking Club.”

Mother said, “Some folks, alas!
Have only to turn on the gas;
But to cook if we desire,
We must build a kitchen fire.”

Hans said, “Let me get the kindling for the stove.”

Hilda said, “Let me get it, let me get it.”

Mother said,

“Careful workmen, I suppose,
Think it best to wear old clothes.”

Hilda took the hint and put on her little red calico dress and her second best cap, and Hans put on his old suit with the patches on the trousers. He wore his second best cap, too, and the children got kindling and laid the fire in the cooking stove.

They put in first paper, then kindling, then wood.

They laid the fire entirely and then struck a match to light it.

At the door they met a new Fairy.

Said the Fairy, "How do you do?
Myself I introduce to you;
I hope you'll like your fine vacation;
I am Fairy Anticipation."

The children cried, "Oh, you cunning little Fairy, will you help us all day long?"

The Fairy said, "Just put on these glasses a minute and look through them, and I will show you wonderful things. I can make you enjoy things by seeing them a long way off."

"Oh" and "Ah," cried the children, "What a wonderful Fairy! What wonderful glasses you have to look through."

Fairy Anticipation said, "Can't you see a well set table and rows of happy faces? Can't you see everything cooked well by the Tiny Tots? Can't you see much fun coming for the Cooking Club?"

Hilda and Hans laughed merrily and said, "Do stay and help us with our cooking today."

Said the Fairy, "There's much to learn; Open the dampers to make a fire burn."

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Hilda said, "What shall I do next?"

Hans said, "Please tell me what to do."

Fairy Anticipation said,

"I am really glad you are wide awake;
Do you mean to stew? Do you mean to
bake?"

The children thought for a while and finally decided they would make some cookies, for the Fairy said,

"Ha, ha, I have traveled near and far,
But here is an empty cookie jar."

"Hurrah! hurrah!" cried the Twins.

"Do tell us how to begin. We want to
make good cookies today."

The Fairy said,

"If a prize for cookies you would win,
Have everything ready to begin.

Even little cooks are able
To have utensils on the table."

"Prizes? utensils?" said the children in
happy voices.

The Fairy said,

"I'll give a prize of mistletoe
For the very best cookies you know;
The utensils are things you use,
So fix the table if you choose."

Hilda ran and got out the rolling board
and rolling pin, and Hans got out four
tin pans. Then, Hilda got a mixing bowl
and spoon, and Hans got out the sugar
and milk and so on.

Just as they were ready to read the
Cookie Rule, Fairy Anticipation said,

"In Cooking Clubs each son and daugh-
ter
Washes hands with soap and water."

The children laughed and washed their hands and cleaned their little finger nails, and Hans read the cookie rule while Hilda put the things together.

A Cookie Rule.

Take one cup of sugar white,
Beat in a cup of shortening light;
Cooking sets my heart a-flutter,
(Shortening means the lard or butter.)

Take of sour milk half a cup,
One teaspoon soda, beat it all up;
One half spoon vanilla and one egg
put in,
(To roll them out you'll soon begin;)
Add flour and work it in a ball,
Then this direction last of all,
Roll them out as smooth as butter,
Cut them with a cookie cutter.

To grease the pans we 'most forgot,
Then bake them in an oven hot;
One thing more before you stop,
Sprinkle sugar on the top.

The children put a raisin in the center
of each cookie, too.

Soon the children had four pans of
cookies in the oven.

Fairy Anticipation said,

“Just think how good they are to eat,
For cookies sweet are quite a treat.”

She suggested next that the children
should wash all the dishes they had used,
and wipe up the kitchen floor and put ev-
erything in order while the cookies
baked.

She got out a nice, clean dish towel her-
self for them to lay the cookies out on up-
on the table when they took them out of

the oven. In twenty-five minutes the cookies were done and the children took them with a knife out of the pans and put them on the towel.

“Rap-a-tap,” sounded on the door. “Ting-a-ling,” sounded the telephone and in trooped the children from far and near, Willie Why, and the Calico Girl, and Johnny-Jump-Up, and all the neighbors’ children came and those who could not come telephoned that they would be on hand next time.

Right then and there, the Tiny Tots formed their Cooking Club.

It was lucky, I do declare,
Two cookies a-piece and none to
spare,

Then Hilda and Hans smiled and
said,

“Where are the children, Flora and Fred?”

Willie Why said, “They are cute little twins and they live across the sea in America but they are coming to visit us some day.” He added, “I wonder why they do not come sooner?”

The Calico Girl said, “I will send them my invitation, and Johnny-Jump-Up jumped up to go before they had even a president for the new Cooking Club.

They decided to practice cooking a while and then meet and have a feast at the different houses.

Johnny-Jump-Up tossed up his cap and shouted,

“ ‘Tis more fun to cook than to rub and scrub,
Hurrah! hurrah! for the Cooking Club.”

The children made out a list of things they would practice making at home, and decided that, later on they would have a cooking contest.

Fairy Anticipation sang,

“Make your plans whatever you do,
’Twill be something to look forward
to,
Anticipation is lots of fun;
Come on, and get your cooking done.”

The children decided that they wanted to make Good Health Food and to cook things they could pack in a school room lunch.

Johnny-Jump-Up danced around and shouted,

“Three cheers for the Tiny Tots, we say;
Three cheers we give—we are off and
away.”

The children skated merrily homeward and Hilda and Hans went clump, clump, clump, in their wooden shoes.

As they took off their shoes, they sang a little sleepy song to the tune of "Lightly Row."

"Wooden shoes, wooden shoes,
Travel far to carry news,
If you choose, if you choose,
Wear some wooden shoes.

Wooden shoes suggest, you know,
Many places nice to go;
Wooden shoes, wooden shoes,
Chase away the blues."

Hilda and Hans each put one shoe outside the door, for it was Christmas Eve and St. Nicholas might call. They put a little hay in each shoe for his reindeer.

As they came through the hall, Hilda stood still for a minute.

Fairy Anticipation whispered something to Hans and he hurried and kissed Hilda as she stood under the mistletoe.

The children went to sleep in their wee little beds in the wall and dreamed about St. Nicholas and his reindeer.

Fairy Anticipation was busy helping little children dream all over the world on Christmas Eve. Some children, in some countries, hung up stockings, and some children put their shoes outside the door waiting for presents.

Early next day when Hans woke up Hilda was already out of bed. She ran down stairs to find her wooden shoe.

Hans and Hilda were happy for their shoes were filled with candy, and cake, and nuts, and there was a mysterious package in each shoe.

They opened the mysterious packages and found the nicest little cookie cutters in the world. The cookie cutters were shaped like animals.

“Oh,” and “Ah,” cried the children. “We can make a cookie dog now and a gingerbread horse and all kinds of cute animals with the new cutters.”

They were glad and gay and made a play
Of cooking away on Christmas Day.

Fairy Anticipation said,

“Hilda and Hans, Hilda and Hans,
Be very careful to wash your hands,
To be skillful cooks you mean,
So, do be careful to be clean.”

The Fairy added that the children might find another present in the parlor. They ran in and found a pretty red cov-

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ered book with gilt letters upon it. The book was called, "The Tiny Tot's Cook Book." The children cried,

 "We are happy , oh come and look,
 Hurrah! hurrah! for the wee Cook
 Book."



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Chapter Three

CO-OPERATION

GOOD HEALTH GINGER SNAPS

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CO-OPERATION

GOOD HEALTH GINGER SNAPS

Hilda and Hans wanted to use the fancy tin cookie cutters that Saint Nicholas had left for them, so mother suggested that they make some Good Health Ginger Snaps.

Hilda went to the little cupboard and said,

“As I see molasses on the shelf,
I can reach up and help myself.”

She put a pint of molasses on the stove to boil.

The butter jar was up on such a high shelf that Hans had to climb up on the table to reach it.

Hilda got out a bowl and spoon and Hans got out the rolling pin.

“Ho, ho, ho,” said the Rolling Pin,
“You are not ready to begin,
’Till everything at hand you see
Required in the recipe.”

The children got out sugar, and ginger, and flour, and said,

“Our Cooking Club will be such fun,
To practice cooking we’ve begun.”

The kitchen table began to talk, and said,

“Get on aprons, for I suppose
You don’t want to soil your
clothes.”

Hilda looked down at her clean dress and Hans looked at his clean trousers. They ran to get out their aprons and every day caps.

The Tea Kettle sang merrily,

“Hear me bubble, bubble, bubble;
To empty ashes is some trouble.”

Hans took the hint and emptied the
ashes and soon the fire burned merrily.

A merry voice then called,

“Ho, ho, for cooks with smiling face;
I hope you keep things in their place.”

The children knew it was a fairy voice
but they looked all about and could not
find the fairy. Was she hiding in the cup-
board, or clock, or cookie-jar?”

The merry voice called again,

“At Christmas time you have vacation,
Meet the Fairy Co-Operation;
We give no heed to stormy weather;
Hurrah! hurrah! we work together.”

The children said, "You cunning little Fairy, do come out and tell us how to put our ginger-snaps together."

The Fairy did not come out but she sang distinctly,

"At Ginger-Snap making I often toil,
Bring a pint of molasses to a boil;
Then, before you take your ease,
Add a cup of butter, please,
A cup of brown sugar, too,
And a teaspoon of soda add, please do;
A tablespoon of Ginger take,
Measure it—make no mistake;
Cook skillfully a prize to win,
Add flour enough to roll out thin."

Hans and Hilda laughed and said, "It is fun to cook in this dear little kitchen with a Fairy to give us directions."

"Roll out thin—roll out thin,"
Reminded the Wooden Rolling-Pin.

The children used their cute little tin cutters and Hans cut out a dog and Hilda cut out a cat; then Hans used his Squirrel cookie-cutter, and Hilda used her horse cookie-cutter, and soon they put their cute animal-shaped ginger-snaps into greased pans and placed them in the oven.

“Cooking is fun, cooking is fun;
Watch your oven until it’s done,”

reminded the Fairy who worked with them and continued,

“Hans and Hilda, take a turn;
Do not let your cooking burn.”

Hilda made up a little song while Hans watched the oven. She sang to the tune of “Lightly Row,” and Hans danced as best he could in his clumsy wooden shoes.

“Wooden shoes, wooden shoes,
Travel far to spread the news;
Wooden shoes, wooden shoes,
Dance well if they choose.

Clump, clump, clump, you hear them
go,
Sometimes fast and sometimes slow;
Wooden shoes, wooden shoes,
Carry pleasant news.”

A merry voice cried,

“I enjoy songs like these,
But don't forget the dampers,
please.”

Hilda saw her fire was going too hard
so she closed up the dampers of the stove
and Hans said, “Where are you hiding,
little Fairy Co-Operation?”

The Fairy wanted to keep that secret
but sang gayly,



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M. Green
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“Your voice has a happy sound;
Turn the Ginger - Snap pans
around.”

Hans turned the pans round in the oven so they would bake more evenly, and he said again, “Where are you hiding, you cute little Fairy?”

The Fairy answered,

“Ha, ha, ha, I dance and shout;
Don’t forget to take them out,
Cooking is really lots of fun;
Don’t forget when things get done.”

Soon the Ginger Snaps were all done and put out on a clean cloth on the table.

Hans said, “Hurrah! I am going out to play ball,” and Hilda said, “Hurrah! I am going out to skate.”

Fairy Co-Operation called,

“No, no, no, stop and think,
Wash up the dishes in the sink.”

The children laughed merrily and said,
“Where are you hiding? Won’t you come
out just a minute?”

They washed up their dishes and
looked high and low for the Fairy but
they could not find her, though they often
heard her little tinkling laugh.

They had just put everything in order
and packed a basket of cookies to take to
grandma when the postman came, and
brought a letter from Flora and Fred.

The letter said,

“Dear Hilda and Hans,

We are jolly twins, too, and we will be
happy to join your Cooking Club. We will

soon come to Holland and, in the meantime, we will practice making things in our own kitchen, and we hope the Fairies will help us.

Your loving friends,

Flora and Fred."

"Do they have Fairies in America?" asked Hans.

Hilda said, "I believe there are Fairies everywhere all over the world."

Fairy Co-Operation sang,

"Go out and play, go out and play,
And enjoy your holiday;
Every child who is wise
Takes some healthy exercise."

Hans and Hilda went out to play, leaving the basket of Ginger Snaps ready for grandma on the shelf.

As a surprise, grandma came to supper.

Grandma said, "I wish I had some old-fashioned Ginger Snaps. I almost thought I smelled some cooking when I came in."

Hilda and Hans said, "Since you ask it, Grandma, here is a little basket; These Ginger Snaps we think a treat; We hope you'll find them good to eat."

Grandma was so pleased that she said the next day she would send the Twins some fine big spoons with wooden handles, so they would not burn their hands when cooking hot things upon the stove.

She said,

"Your snaps are so good, without doubt, A little Fairy must be about."

That night, Hilda called to Hans, "I wonder where the Fairy is hiding." Hans was already asleep, so Hilda crept down by herself into the neat, clean kitchen and called,

"Fairy, Fairy, where do you keep?
Fairy, Fairy, are you asleep?"

To her surprise, Fairy Co-Operation sang,

"I could have answered you before;
I'm dancing in the table drawer."

Hilda opened the table drawer and Fairy Co-Operation danced lightly on top of the table singing,

"I am always happy—very,
I am the Co-Operation Fairy;
Cookie-Cutters are such fun,
Hurrah! hurrah! the cooking is
done."

Chapter Four

ANNEXATION

COOKING CLUB CAKES

CHAPTER 4

ANNEXATION

COOKING CLUB CAKES

Little Fairy Annexation
Said, "Sometimes I cause vexation
For many times I help myself
To things from off the pantry
shelf."

Once upon a time, on the First of April, Hilda said to herself, "How can I play an April Fool joke on Hans?" and Hans was wondering at the same time if he could think of a joke to play on Hilda.

By and by, Hilda said,

"I will make some cakes with cotton inside;

On the high shelf, these cakes I'll
hide."

She made some nice little cakes, and in two of them put cotton, and when they were baked she set the two cakes on the shelf.

The Fairy talked to her every little while and before she mixed up her little cakes fairly shouted,

"Clean your finger nails, every one,
And wash before the task's begun."

This is the way Hilda made her little cakes .

She took one cup of sugar and worked one tablespoon of butter into it with her clean little hands. Hilda then took three eggs, well beaten, and added to her sugar and butter one and a half cups of

flour, a heaping teaspoon of Baking Powder and half a cup of milk, then,

She beat and beat with all her might,
To make her cake come smooth and
light.

She greased two dozen little pans and dropped in her cakes and baked them in a hot oven. She only put a bit of cotton in two of the cakes for an April Fool joke, of course. The rest of the little cakes were ready to serve for tea.

Little Hans had been reading about
The "Knave of Hearts who stole some
tarts."

The cakes, when they were done and put on the shelf, looked very like tarts to him, so he said to himself, "I will play a joke on Hilda this April Fool day and take one of the cakes and eat it, and she will wonder where it has gone."

Hilda peeped at him from behind the door.

My, what a face he made when he bit into the cotton.

Hilda shouted, "April Fool."

Mother said, "Your cakes are so good you can invite the Tiny Tots to supper and serve ice cream, too.

Then mother said, "Tiny Tots are able To learn to set a supper table."

She was called away, but the Fairy helped them and sang cute little jingles that you or I would like to hear. She sang,

"Set the supper table right;
Put on a clean cloth smooth and
white."

The children put on a clean cloth and the Fairy cried,

“For my directions, now please wait,
Knife at right, fork at left of plate;
The spoon in front will look quite well,
Now, other useful things I’ll tell.

A napkin on your plate we see,
A glass stands to the right we agree;
In the centre of your table
Place a bouquet, if you’re able.”

The children had a good-looking supper table and the Fairy sang,

“What will you serve? It is time to look;
You had better study the old Cook
Book.”

Hilda and Hans studied the old Cook Book and they made some cute cards to put beside their little guests’ plates.

On each card they drew a picture of a little open or closed umbrella because it was to be an April supper party, and in

April you never knew whether you would use your umbrella open or closed.

They wrote the children's names upon the cards and put one card at each plate.

They invited Willie Why, and Bennie-Behind-Hand, and Johnny-Jump-Up, and Sunny Sue, and Billy Brag, and the Calico Girl and many other American children who were visiting in Holland.

The children came dancing in, shouting,

“Hurrah! hurrah for the Tiny Tots!
Here is a bunch of forget-me-nots.”

They gave Hilda and Hans a big bunch of forget-me-nots they had bought at the Florist's.

At supper the Fairy sang,

“Your Cooking Club, I really think,
Should have a motto written in ink.”

Willie Why asked, "Why should we have a motto at all?"

Johnny Jump-Up said, "We might say 'Honesty is the best Policy.' " Sunny Sue suggested, "We might say, 'A New Broom Sweeps Clean.' "

The children suggested one thing and another for a motto, but it was Bennie Behind-Hand at last who said, "Waste Not, Want Not," and they all thought that was a good and useful motto.

The Fairy sang,

"That is a motto that pleases me,
Because it suggests Thrift, you see."

Hilda told about her playing an April Fool joke on Hans when the cakes were passed and the children laughed.

After supper they played a game called, "Guess What."

One child began to tell a story and when she stopped any child supplied the missing word. They suggested for missing words any kitchen article, and they had a merry time.

This is the way the story looked with the missing words.

One day the Cook went into the —— and put the ——kettle on the stove. She put on a —— by the tea——.

Soon the water boiled over in the tea—— and spilled on the floor.

She took a —— to sweep up the water.

She stirred the soup in the —— with a —— . Then she took the —— off the stove and began to wash the ——.

The cat spilled his —— of milk on the floor and the cook took a —— and wiped it up. She said, "Will I never get my ——



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washed? Will I never get my floor —— up with my —— or mop?"

The children had so much fun with this story that they wrote it on cards and passed it out and wrote in the words. They made so many funny mistakes in putting in the word 'tea-kettle' for the word 'broom,' for instance, that the stories were funny to read. Can you supply the missing words?

The children said, "Where will we meet again and when?"

Fairy Annexation suggested,

"A summer kitchen is just the thing;
The Tiny Tots supplies can bring."

The Calico Girl said that they could meet where she was staying next week and cook in the out-door kitchen.

Willie Why said, "Why don't you meet where I stay?"

The children laughed for he was always asking questions, and Billy Brag said, "I have a better kitchen than you have but I want the rule for making those cute little cakes before we go."

Hilda wrote for him,

Cooking Club Cakes.

One cup sugar, one tablespoon butter
Set my heart in quite a flutter;
Sugar is always sure to sweeten,
Work it in until well-beaten,
Three beaten eggs you add and so
One and a half cups flour add, you
know;
Of Baking Powder a big teaspoon take,
Add half cup of milk, make no mistake.
Drop in greased pans, cook in oven hot;
If good, you may eat one on the spot.

The children ran merrily home and the
Calico Girl reminded them,

“In our summer kitchen on Saturday,
The Cooking Club may meet and play;
Each child may cook one thing and
bring;

We’ll have a picnic in the spring.”

Hilda and Hans called, “Good bye.”

Fairy Annexation said,

“I stay with children, as a rule,
But now, I just cry, “April Fool.”
Keep your pans and pots all bright,
I’m off and away, good night, good
night.”

Chapter Five

EXPECTATION

THE TINY TOT'S PICNIC PARTY

CHAPTER 5

EXPECTATION

THE TINY TOT'S PICNIC PARTY

Little Fairy Expectation
Gives us a surprise,
Every child on a vacation
Can have fun if he tries.

Hilda woke up and called, "Oh, Hans, get up, it is Saturday and our Cooking Club meets with the Calico Girl who always wears a calico dress. We must bake something to take with us."

Hans said,

"What shall we bake? What shall we
bake?

We don't want to make a mistake."

Fairy Expectation said,

“An apple pudding, as a rule,
Is enjoyed in Cooking School.”

Hans peeled some apples and cut them up into halves, and quarters, and eighths, and Hilda made a pudding. She read and mixed,

“One pint of flour, one tablespoon lard,
Mix together very hard;
One egg and enough milk, you see,
To beat like cake carefully;
Add Baking Powder a heaping tea-
spoon,
A pinch of Salt you’ll add quite soon.”

She poured it in a greased pan and Hans put eighths of apples in as close together as he could, and pressed them in well and put one-half cup sugar scattered over the top.



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He made a sauce of sugar and butter,
He said, "It sets me all a-flutter."

They baked the pudding half an hour
and cooled it and Hans got out his little
cart. Mother said,

"I will give you four loaves of bread;
It's well to have something ahead."

Hans sat down and ate a tiny piece of
the pudding and washed out the old cof-
fee pot.

Mother said to Hilda,

"You are a jolly cook, I guess,
But go put on a clean gingham
dress;
Put on a clean cap, too,
And a kerchief fresh and new."

Hilda looked so sweet that a man pass-
ing by took her picture and Hans' eyes

grew big with surprise. He did not know he was in the picture, too.

“Ho! Ho! Ho!” cried the little cart,
“Children, it must be time to start!”

“Ho! Ho!” said the tea-pot on the
shelf,
“I will be lonesome by myself.”

Off ran Hans and Hilda merrily, and
they were happy as happy could be for
Fairy Expectation sang,

“I have really heard it said
Soon you will meet Flora and Fred.”

Hans and Hilda skated to the Cooking
Club and the first question they asked the
Calico Girl was, “Have Flora and Fred
come?”

The Calico Girl said,

“They have not come as yet today,
But Mother says they are on the way.”

Billy Brag said, as he bounded in, "I know a new way to bake potatoes."

The Calico Girl said,

"Every member, you understand,
Must stop at once and wash his
hands."

Billy Brag washed his hands and peeled a potato and put a piece of bacon around it, and fastened it in place with a toothpick. He put it in a pan in the oven.

In came Johnny Jump-Up with some fine, fresh, crisp lettuce leaves.

He washed them once, he washed them
twice;

He said, "I'll make them clean and nice."

He washed them three times, for, you
see,

He wanted them clean as clean could be.

Sunny Sue made the salad and she would not tell how she made it and Willie Why said, "Why won't you tell how you made it?"

Bennie Behind-Hand cooked some sausages and the Calico Girl made coffee and Willie Why said, "Why don't I make something?" He said, "We will have sausages, and potatoes, and salad, and coffee, and apple pudding. Hurrah! hurrah!"

They cooked on the cutest little wood stove in the summer kitchen and the Calico Girl said they could cook there every week, except they were almost out of wood.

Willie Why suggested,

"It would be fun if each child should
Bring with him a stick of wood."

“Hurrah! hurrah!” cried the children.

They had a wonderful time and a good supper.

They picked up every crumb and scrap for Johnny Jump-Up’s chickens and repeated their motto: “Waste Not—Want Not.”

Fairy Expectation said,

“If I had six and twenty wishes,
I’d make a game of washing dishes;
You are merry folks, I’m told,
Why don’t you play you’re Knights
of Old?”

“Hurrah!” cried Hans, “I am the Knight of Hot Water.”

“Hurrah!” cried Hilda, “I am the Lady of the Mop.”

“Hurrah!” cried the Calico Girl, “I am the Lady of the Soap.”

“Hurrah!” cried Billy Brag, “I am the Knight of the Dish Cloth and we will go out to conquer a whole army of dishes.”

My, what a merry time they had.

It was fun to conquer a whole army of dishes and it was fun to be called Knights and Ladies.

They planned to meet every Saturday and they said, “We do hope Flora and Fred will come next week.”

As Hilda and Hans went home, Fairy Expectation rode in their little cart and cried,

“Let’s give three cheers, strong and
heartly,
Hurrah! hurrah! for a Cooking Club
Party.

Fairy Expectation has so much fun,
Plan out your cooking and soon it's
done."

The children said, "We will have fun
telling mother all about our good time
at the Cooking Club and we will plan to
make butter to take with us next week."

Once in a while Fairy Expectation
liked to tease, so she said,

"Will you meet at the Cooking Club
again?

What will you do if it should rain?

What will you do, what will you say,

If you have a rainy Saturday?

What will you do, if the children won't
work?

What will you do, if you want to shirk?

If the butter won't come, what'll you do?

Will you think of something new?"

"Dear me," said Hilda, "I thought a Fairy was always happy. You must be very tired, indeed."

"Dear me," said Hans, "I think Fairy Expectation is teasing us."

A most unexpected and delightful surprise awaited them. When they got home mother cried,

"You have visitors, if you please,
Visitors from across the seas."

Chapter Six

AGITATION

A FAIRY TALE

CHAPTER 6

AGITATION

A FAIRY TALE

“Churning butter, churning butter,
Always sets me in a flutter;
Unless you work and work away,
The butter will not come today.”

Hilda and Hans got up early and said they would churn before Flora and Fred got up.

Hilda put the cream in the old churn and saw it was just warm enough but to her surprise the paddle would not work, so she had to empty the churn and Hans put it on his cart.

Off Hans went with a hippety-hop,
Off and away to the carpenter shop.

He asked the carpenter to mend the churn and the carpenter said,

“If you’ll take my saw to the Blacksmith today,
I’ll mend the churn while you’re away.”

Off Hans went with a hippety-hop,
Off and away to the Blacksmith Shop.

The Blacksmith said he would sharpen the saw if Hans would get him some wood for his forge.

Off Hans went with a hippety-hop,
Off to get wood for the Blacksmith Shop.

Hans began to chop down a small tree when a squirrel called,

“Hans, don’t chop the tree, be good,
That is my tree in the woods.”

“Dear me,” said Hans, “what will I do for wood for the Blacksmith Shop?”

The squirrel told him about an old rail fence that had fallen down and belonged to no one, so he began to gather up rails and a little Old Man of the Woods appeared and said,

“Let me tell you, before you commence,
That is really my own rail fence.”

“Dear me, who are you?” asked Hans in surprise.

The little Old Man said,

“I am the Agitation Fairy;
I am full of mischief very.”

When Hans told his story, the Fairy said, “You may have an armful of wood after all,” but added,

“This one thing you’d better learn,
Upon some days butter won’t churn.”

Hans ran with the wood to the Blacksmith and he sharpened the saw, and the Carpenter mended the churn, and Hans took it home.

Hilda said,

“I’m afraid the butter won’t come at all,
Because Fairy Agitation made a call.”

They heated the cream again and,
will you believe it?

They churned away an hour or so,
And still no butter came, you know.

They said, “There must be something
in the kitchen that displeases the Fairy
so our butter does not come.” They
looked to see if everything was spick, and
span, and in order.

Said the Agitation Fairy,

“Your kitchen looks untidy very,
Your old dog’s bone is on the floor,
And buckets and things many
more;
A Cooking Club should have some
pride
To keep it clean and sweet inside;
And Good-Health Rules, so very
handy,
Are made in kitchens spick and
spandy.”

Hans and Hilda laughed and picked up everything and put the kitchen in good order and began to churn again and the butter came yellow as gold and soon they had it out in a bowl and mixed with salt, and Fairy Agitation said,

“You are so happy, glad and gay,
I think I soon will go away.”

Just then Flora and Fred came dancing downstairs and said,

“It puts us really in a flutter
To think of Twins who’re making
butter.”

They helped Hans and Hilda make neat little butter pats and Hans washed the churn and put it in the sunshine to dry. He said,

“The sun will dry it without delay,
And help to keep the germs away.”

“Rap-a-tap” sounded on the door and there stood the Weaver who called once a year. He carried his loom with him. He came in and began to weave. “Whir-whir-whir” went the loom as though it sang a song.

The Weaver said, “I hope you save everything, little cooks. I hope you put bits



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of fat in your big pot to save. I hope you save bits of bread for bread crumbs and for bread pudding.”

The Weaver said when his linen was done he would roll it and tie it with ribbon and paper flowers.

They all crowded round the Weaver and asked him what they had better cook next. He said,

“You’re Tiny Tots, but you may risk it,
To make some Baking Powder Biscuit.”

Flora and Fred said,

“Let us help, too, let us help, too;
Only tell us what to do.”

The Weaver said,

“One cup of flour, take in a minute,
Sift one spoon of Baking Powder in
it;

Add a tablespoon butter or lard,
Add a little milk and stir it hard;
A pinch of salt will help to season,
Added for no other reason.

On a rolling board then mix it,
Roll out and with a cutter fix it;
Put biscuits in a nice, greased pan,
Let stand a quarter of an hour if you
can.

If your oven's hot, without mistake,
In twenty minutes they will bake;
They'll be so light, don't think it funny,
If I call for syrup then, or honey."

Fairy Agitation flew hither and thither
and asked if there was plenty of flour in
the house, and said,

"I gave advice since the world began,
Empty's your Baking Powder Can,

To the store you'll have to go,
And get in your supplies, you know."

The children ran to the store for Baking Powder and passed many windmills. Flora and Fred said, "Why do you have so many windmills?"

Hilda and Hans laughed and said, "They grind our corn and saw our wood; they pump out water, and crush rock, and help manufacture paper, but, best of all, they help us keep water off the land."

They sang merrily,

"Round and round, round and round,
Windmills all are turning round,
High above the ground;
Merrily they sing, you see,
'We are useful as can be;
Windmills turning round."

They saw a windmill on fire. It was a wonderful sight. It belonged to a grain mill and could not be put out.

The children got their Baking Powder and went home and made the finest Baking Powder Biscuits for tea.

Flora and Fred said, "What a wonderful country you live in. You have Weavers, and windmills, and wooden shoes, and Fairies, and Cooking Clubs. We are glad we came to Holland to visit you."

..Fairy Agitation called,

"I'm off and away, off and away,
Perhaps I'll call another day."

The children waved their hands to the wee Fairy and said, "We wonder who will visit us tomorrow."

Chapter Seven

INFLATION

THE MAGIC KITCHEN

CHAPTER 7

INFLATION

THE MAGIC KITCHEN

Next day Hans and Hilda called to Flora and Fred and said,

“Get up at once, we both implore,
Our Cooking Club will meet at four;
Help scrub each window and scrub
each door,
Our Cooking Club will meet at four;

Flora and Fred laughed and said,

“We’d like to help, as you suppose,
But Oh! you wear such funny
clothes.”

They could not help but laugh at the funny caps the children wore and at Hans’ baggy trousers and Hilda’s many

petticoats and they laughed still more at the "clump-clump-clump" of the wooden shoes. Hans showed one pair of shoes he was carving figures on.

"Hurry hurry, hurry," cried Hans, "Let us get breakfast and clean up the kitchen."

Flora said, "How cute these little beds are, built in the wall."

My, how the children scrubbed the kitchen with its tiled floor and how they cleaned the house inside and out. At exactly four o'clock the Cooking Club arrived. They all came on their skates and the subject they had to discuss was what they were to make at their next meeting.

Hilda and Hans introduced both Flora
and Fred,
Who listened a while and then they
said,

“At our next meeting let us make bread,”

The others said, “Hurrah for Flora and Fred.”

They decided to practice making bread at home for a week, for Holland children usually took their bread to the Baker when it was ready for the oven.

Before the Club broke up, Hans said, “I will tell you a story about Old Peter Pipe. He smoked from morning ’till night and was never seen without his pipe. He had pipes of wood, and clay, and amber, and some of his pipes were decorated with gold. He collected rare pipes and said every one must smoke at his funeral, and he left a pipe and a bag of tobacco to every friend.

Willie Why said, “Why did he smoke so much?”

The Calico Girl said, "All the men in Holland smoke."

Bennie Behind-Hand said, "A good many boys smoke here, too."

Sunny Sue said, "Tell us what kind of bread to make."

Hilda and Hans said,

"We will make any Good-Health Rule,
you see;
We will each bring our own recipe."

The Tiny Tots ran home, calling,

"Hurrah! Hurrah! if the dykes don't leak,
We all will meet again next week."

The Calico Girl took Flora and Fred to her home for the week and Hilda and Hans said,

“Let’s practice before we go to bed;
We must learn to make some bread.”

They heard a tinkling sound and saw
a wee fairy sitting cross-legged on the
shelf.

Said the Fairy, called Inflation,
“I come by my own invitation;
Your voice has such a cheerful
sound,
The fairies like to come around.”

The Fairy hid at once, but everything
in the kitchen grew lively. The Kitchen
Stove said,

“I would really do all I could,
If you’d feed me plenty of wood.”

Hans said he would get an armful of
wood, and he fed the fire almost too
much, while the Fairy shouted,

“Oh, Hans and Hilda, have a care;
Fairy Inflation is hiding there.”

The Old Kettle sang,

“Here I am, I’ll bubble, bubble,
Look out, or you may get in trouble.”

Hilda mixed so many things together,
and her yeast rose so light, and her bread
dough rose so very high, that Hans got
an old bellows for fun and began to blow
it, while Hilda’s merry eyes twinkled.

They cried,

“Bread Baking is fun,
“Bread Baking is fun,
Work and work ’till you are
done.”

Fairy Inflation called,

“To be good cooks you will grow bolder,
When you are a few years older;

But little Tiny Tots it's said,
Had better make a simple bread."

Hans put the griddle on his stove and
Hilda cleared out her pans and kettles
and followed a Good-Health Rule called,

"Nut Bread

Of Granulated Sugar take a cup,
One Egg put in and stir it up;
One Cup milk, one Cup nuts, too,
Two Cups even of flour will do;
Of Baking Powder four level spoons,
A pinch of salt, you'll bake it soon;
In greased pan you have on hand
For twenty minutes let it stand;
If you put in things like these,
Bake about forty minutes, please.

Hans and Hilda laughed and cracked
the cup of walnuts and chopped them
fine and mixed up the nut bread. They
said, "This bread will be fine for our

lunch pails and it is so easy to make, even Tiny Tots can make it well.”

Hans sat down by the stove on one side and Hilda sat on the other. The big kettle hummed so loudly they fell asleep, leaving their nut bread to rise on the stool.

They thought when they awoke that the Fairy must have baked the bread; they did not know that mother had slipped it in the oven and out again. When they awoke there was a lovely loaf of nut bread on the table, baked a beautiful brown.

Said the Nut Bread, “If you please,
For two slices do not tease,
And if you are very good,
I’d ask you well to chew your food;
And do not make a mistake,
Large mouthfuls to ever take;

Good-Health lessons please repeat,
Keep your mouth closed while you
eat.”

Hilda and Hans began to make a Cook Book. They wrote in it every useful thing they could learn and they said, “There are so many things we want to learn to cook. Can’t we invite the Cooking Club to supper next week and make everything we eat?”

Mother smiled and said,

“Fairy Inflation must be around,
What you say has a bragging sound;
Are you sure that you are able
To cook a supper for the table?”

Hilda and Hans said, “We might ask each of the Tiny Tots to bring one thing and have a Pot Luck supper.” They wrote tiny cards and sent one to each member of the Cooking Club.

The cards said,

“We invite the Club once more
To cook one thing and come at four;
We enjoy things like these;
A picnic supper is sure to please.”

Billy Brag said, when he got his invitation,

“To cook the finest thing I’ll try.”
Fairy Inflation laughed in passing
by.

Hilda and Hans made up a new song
which they sang to the tune of Lightly
Row,”

“Cooking is fun, cooking is fun,
When the work is once begun;
Cooking is fun, cooking is fun,
Fun for every one.”



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We are skillful, as you see,
With our rule or recipe;
Cooking is fun, cooking is fun,
Fun for every one."

Chapter Eight

ADORATION

FAIRY ADVICE

CHAPTER 8

ADORATION

FAIRY ADVICE

The Fairy Adoration said,

“You cannot always plan ahead;
On the Cooking Club I’ll frown,
If they don’t come from Good
Health Town.”

Hans and Hilda cried, “We hear a
Fairy singing.”

Fred and Flora said, “Where is the
Fairy?”

Hans and Hilda said, “She is singing a
song about our Cooking Club.”

They all listened and heard the Fairy
sing,

“If you’ll play the Good-Health Game,
Holland children will do the same;
For Healthy children I always seek;
Do you take a bath each week?

All the children laughed and one after
another they took a full bath in the tub.
They sang,

“We’ll be sweet and clean for the Cook-
ing Club;
Hurrah! hurrah! for a bath in the tub.”

The Fairy said,

“Do you brush your teeth well every day?
Do you listen to what Good-Health
Fairies say?”

All the children brushed their teeth
and then ran merrily down to breakfast.

The Fairy hid under the table and when she heard them plan their Cooking Club supper she sang,

“Eat more vegetables and fruit,
Eat apples every day;
Eat more vegetables and fruit,
In Good Health Town they say.”

Fairy Adoration admired the children's sweet, clean, smiling faces and suggested many healthy things to them. She said,

“Milk is good for everyone;
Better leave coffee and tea alone.”

She saw that Hilda did not drink much water and she said,

“If you'd be healthy, the Fairies say,
Drink plenty of water every day.”

Hilda said, “I want corn bread for supper.”

Hans said, "I want cocoa for supper."

Flora and Fred said, "Oh, do let us go out into your garden and gather lettuce for a salad. We know how to make salad dressing."

They ran out into the cutest little garden in the world. There were neat little rows of vegetables and flowers and tulips, tulips everywhere.

There was a mirror hanging outside the house on the wall that reflected the neat little garden.

There was an odd-looking wheel barrow in the garden. It had no wheels but three handles at both ends.

The children cried, "See the Stork! See the Stork!"



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Hans and Hilda ran out and said,

“Be still as a mouse, still as a mouse,
Perhaps the Stork will build on our
house.”

Sure enough, the Stork rested on the chimney. The children hoped it would build a nest there, for it ate toads and frogs and they always thought if a stork came to nest on the chimney it brought them good luck.

The Postman brought a letter from the Calico Girl who said she could not come to the Cooking Club supper that night and Willie Why telephoned, “Why not put off the supper a while?” He explained,

“Why are we in the doleful dumps?
So many members have the mumps.”

Bennie Behind-Hand sent word he couldn't come and even Sunny Sue said she could not come, so the Twins all said,

“We will not worry any more,
We'll plan a supper for just us
four.”

Fairy Adoration said merrily,

“Change your plans and be merry and
good,
As Cooking Club children always
should.”

Flora and Fred washed the lettuce carefully and put several leaves on each plate. Then they sliced an apple very thin and put on the lettuce. They then cracked some walnuts and took out the halves carefully and put on top of the apples and lettuce and they had a pretty plate of salad. Flora said, “I will make

some salad dressing and Fred may cook it."

She said,

"A yolk of an egg we take today,
And teaspoon of butter anyway;
One-half teaspoon of mustard, too,
One teaspoon of salt will do;
Two tablespoons of sugar use,
One cup of milk or cream, as you
choose;
You have finished all your toil,
When three minutes you let it boil."

Fairy Adoration said, as the children stirred the dressing and took it off smooth and yellow,

"All over the world, if I should look,
I never could find a neater cook."

Hans went out for a cask of water and
Hilda said,

“Soft Corn Bread, soft Corn Bread,
Is a favorite with all, it is said;
This rule you will say is fine as silk,
Break one egg into two cups of sour
milk;
One sifted cup of corn meal put in,
And a teaspoon salt when you begin,
A teaspoon saleratus, too,
And your work is almost through;
Pour into a greased pan hot,
Bake fifteen minutes like as not;
You’ll call the soft corn bread so nice,
You will want another slice;
When placed upon the table soon,
You’ll serve the corn bread with a
spoon.”

Hilda put a little corn bread in a small pan to try and as it baked exactly right, she put her corn bread in two pans and soon it was baked a pretty golden brown.

Hans begged for a piece of the small loaf to try and Flora and Fred had a piece

and then they said, "You cute little Dutch Twins, we want to take your picture."

They made Hilda hold two loaves of bread, one under each arm, and Hans stood by laughing as he bit into the little loaf.

Fairy Adoration said,

"I've travelled far from sea to sea,
This picture is cute as cute can be;
Hurrah! for the Cooking Club well begun,
Hurrah! for the Tiny Tots every one."

Fred surprised them when they sat down at the table by having the cocoa all ready.

He said, "This is the way we make cocoa in America,

110 Flora and Fred Play Housekeeping

One tablespoon cocoa in one cup water
boil,
Just three minutes take for the toil;
Add two tablespoons sugar, of milk
four cups,
As soon as hot please take it up."

Flora dropped a marshmallow into
each cup to make it look pretty. The
children cried,

"'Tis jolly fun each member under-
stands,
To learn to cook with wee little hands;
Follow your rule with an oven hot,
You're bound to succeed as like as not."

Fairy Adoration peeped in the window
and said,

"These Tiny Tots, we all agree,
Are just as useful as can be."

Flora and Fred Play Housekeeping 111

Says the Fairy Adoration,
“This supper’s beyond all expecta-
tion.”

Chapter Nine

CONTEMPLATION

EDAM CHEESE

CHAPTER 9

CONTEMPLATION

EDAM CHEESE

“If you please, if you please,
We all like Edam cheese;
We will eat good things like these,
Made by using Edam cheese.”

One day Hans and Hilda said to Flora and Fred, “We must go and get an Edam cheese.”

Flora said, “Will we go in a canal boat?”

Fred said, “Will we go in your dog-cart?”

Hilda said, “We will hitch the old dog to the cart and drive to Rotterdam.”

Hans said, “It is a long ride, so we will hitch two dogs to the cart.”

The children enjoyed the ride. They saw many windmills in this land where there was water everywhere in sight. The big drawbridge opened and closed and the children drove safely over.

Hilda asked how far it was to the store and a man said, “It is two pipes to the store.” He meant you could smoke two pipes before you arrived. The children grew hungry and ate their lunch they had brought with them and they brought a cask of water.

The gayly painted ships in the canals were a delight to look at and many people lived in the boats.

A boy passed with a cheese in his cart. Hans said, “We will not have to go on to the store. I will buy this boy’s cheese.”

The boy had the Edam Cheese in a wheelbarrow. He had handles at both ends of his wheelbarrow. He said, "I will sell you my cheese after I have been to the Weigh House to weigh it." His cheese was wrapped in bright colored cloth. He soon went to the Weigh House and came back and sold his cheese. The children drove merrily home and Fairy Contemplation, who hid under the cart, sang,

"I really do not mean to tease,
But one thing tell me, please;
Think of useful things like these,
Name some things you cook with
cheese."

The children had a merry ride home and stopped and asked every member of their Cooking Club to come tomorrow night and bring something cooked with cheese.

Said Hans and Hilda, "Cheese and rice
Make a dish that's very nice."

Merrily said Flora and Fred,
"We enjoy cheese and bread."

Hilda said, "Do you just mean a slice
of bread and a slice of cheese?"

"We would add eggs and butter and
bread,
Milk and seasoning," said Flora and
Fred.

The Fairy said,

"Older folks have the habit
Of making what they call Welsh
Rarebit."

When the children got home Hans got
a jar and Hilda cut up some of the cheese
to put in it for safe keeping.

Said the funny little Dutch fire,
“Of thrifty habits do not tire;
Please remember things like these,
Save every particle of cheese.”

Hans and Hilda laughed.

Said the little square Dutch table,
“To save every slice you’re able.”

Said the tiles upon the floor,
“I’ve seen thrifty Cooks before.”

Said the chair, “I’ll watch and see
How very thrifty you can be.”

Said the pot upon the shelf,
“Have some cocoa, help yourself.”

Hilda cooked some macaroni in water until it was soft, then grated cheese and put over it, and put it in the oven to brown.

Flora and Fred said this was a fine dish.

At exactly supper time in trooped the Cooking Club and

Each one had made a dish, if you please,
Each one had made a dish with cheese.

The Calico Girl brought a dish called Baked Cheese, and Sunny Sue brought cheese and rice, and Bennie Behind-Hand brought a cheese custard. Johnny Jump-Up brought a cheese cake.

Flora and Fred liked everything cooked with cheese, but they liked the cheese sandwiches best of all, and they said it was good for our health to eat cheese because it was so nourishing. They said it is a food rich in protein.

Fred said, "No matter how we feel,
We should balance every meal;



" 850-2 CONTEMPLATION

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Vegetables will form a group,
Fruits and fats, remember soup;
Protein foods, like eggs and cheese,
Do try to remember, please;
Cereals are good, they say,
And some milk we should drink each
day."

The Holland children were glad to learn some health rules and Fred and Flora begged for the rule for making cheese sandwiches. Perhaps you would like to make some, too.

Take one and one-half pounds grated
cheese,
One egg and one-half pint milk, if you
please;
A bit of flour, two peppers add,
Flavor with lemon, or vanilla, if it can
be had;
Pepper and salt, pepper and salt,
Add if your taste is not in fault;

Cook five minutes over the fire,
Spread on toasted bread, if you desire.

The Cooking Club said their Cheese Supper was a great success. They sang a merry song to the tune of "Yankee Doodle,"

"If you join our Cooking Club,
I'll tell you what we'll do, Sir,
If you'll join our Cooking Club,
We'll serve you something new, Sir.

Chorus

Ha! ha! ha! then fall in line,
We give you fair warning,
Ha! ha! ha! our cooking's fine,
Every night and morning."

Fairy Contemplation had had a fine time seeing the children enjoy their supper, and she asked what they would cook at their next meeting.

They suggested all kinds of things but it was Fred who said, "Sometimes the bread is all out and it is almost supper time and the store is closed, and we want some hot biscuits for supper;" and it was Flora who said, "We'll give you an American recipe for Tiny Tot Drop Biscuits and we call them that because we drop them in the pans to bake."

Fairy Contemplation said,

"Ha! ha! ha! before you come,
You can practice those at home."

The Tiny Tots went merrily homeward, singing, "Cheese it, cheese it, cheese it," for they were very merry children after all.

Chapter Ten

REALIZATION

THE KERMIS

CHAPTER 10

REALIZATION

THE KERMIS

Flora and Fred crept down one morning into the little Dutch kitchen and began to make the fire and set the table. Hilda and Hans soon followed them and shouted,

“Ha! ha! we have jolly plays,
But you have such foreign ways;
’Tis very funny to relate,
You put your napkins on the plates;
Under the plates we place them so,
Clumpety, clump our queer shoes
go;
Ho! ho! the plates upon the wall
Sit and stare upon us all.”

Flora and Fred said, "What a funny idea it is to put napkins under your plates, but our ways seem queer to you, too, and we could not even keep the wooden shoes on.

"Hark! what is that?" asked Fred.

"Hark! what is that?" asked Flora.

The tulip in the flower pot was singing softly,

"Swinging low and swinging high,
Tulips sing a lullaby;
Every tulip that is able
Swings a fairy in its cradle."

Flora and Fred crept nearer and nearer the pretty red tulip and looked down into it. Out sprang a Fairy as tiny as a thistledown and cried, "I know so many Fairy Tales about the tulips! I know of one man who had every tulip bulb dug up



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in his garden and the Fairies always teased him after that. They made the doors in his house creak and his milk turn sour and his cattle ran away. Next door an old lady lived who loved to plant tulip bulbs. She took great care of her garden and the Fairies slept in the tulips, and every night when she slept they crept into her kitchen and did her work.”

“We must remember and plant tulip bulbs when we go home,” said Flora and Fred, “for we love them.”

The Fairy said,

“I’m known o’er all creation,
My name is Fairy Realization;
I know you’ll love me every one.
Because I stand for work well
done.”

So saying the Fairy climbed up the tulip leaves and crept into the tulip, singing,

“Tulips red and tulips white
Everywhere are a delight;
Tulips nodding in a row,
Stirred by breezes as they blow.”

Hilda and Hans said,

“Ho! ho! ho! we must begin
To stir our biscuits and drop them
in.”

Hilda took one cup of flour and one big tablespoon of lard, and one egg, and one teaspoon sugar, and about one cup of milk, and a teaspoon of Baking Powder, and beat the mixture while Hans greased four little pans, and one smaller pan, and Hilda dropped in the biscuits and baked them twenty minutes until they were a beautiful brown color on top.

The twins sang,

“If you do not make mistake,”
Drop Biscuits are nice to make.”

They talked over Cooking Club plans and Hans said, "We might all go to the Kermis and have a holiday."

Hilda was busy knitting when she was not cooking and she counted her stitches out loud, saying,

"One, two, three, one, two, three,
At the Kermis, what will we see?"

Flora and Fred were much excited, you may be sure. They said, "What shall we see at the Kermis? May we start at once?"

The children sent word to the members of the Cooking Club and they all started next day, riding in dog carts to the Kermis.

The bells rang at noon and gayly dressed people danced in the streets.

It was time for the out-door markets to open. People bought and sold things on the streets.

Some people rode to the Kermis.

Some people skated to the Kermis.

The children had some money to spend.

Hans bought a new pipe and Hilda bought a new cap.

Flora and Fred said to Hilda, "We have seen you in a good many new caps already."

When the Kermis was over the people rang the bells again and said, "The Kermis is dead."

Hans said, "In some towns we have a Kermis several times a year."

The children bought a loaf of bread at the Kermis. When they cut the bread next day, they had a fine surprise. There were gifts baked in the bread.

They cut one slice—out came a silver thimble for Hilda. They cut another slice—out came a tiny pipe for Fred and one for Hans.

Flora and Fred said, “What a cute idea it is to bake presents in bread. Perhaps we will do that when we give a party at home some day. Mother once did bake a cake with presents in it.

Fairy Realization said,

“Come and get your paint-box out,
I’ve an idea, without a doubt.”

She had the children cut a piece of paper double, shaped like a biscuit, and write inside the recipe.

The children said, "What shall we cook tomorrow and where shall we go?"

Said Hilda and Hans, "If we were you,
We'd like to ride in a wooden shoe."

"In a wooden shoe!" exclaimed Flora and Fred, "how exciting! Can we really ride in a wooden shoe?"

Fairy Realization answered, as they nodded their sleepy heads,

"Very fairy-like it seems,
Come with me to the Land of
Dreams;
You can ride in whatever you
choose,
In the land of windmills and wooden shoes."

The children's heads went nid-nid-nodding and they were all now fast asleep.

Chapter Eleven

DISSIPATION

A RIDE IN A WOODEN SHOE

CHAPTER 11

DISSIPATION

A RIDE IN A WOODEN SHOE

In a wooden shoe come let us ride,
In Holland o'er the sea;
Seated safely side by side,
Strange sights await you and me.

The Dreamland Fairy said, "Come Hilda, come Hans, come Flora and Fred, step this way.

You can go anywhere you choose,
If you ride in Wooden Shoes."

The children watched one of their shoes grow larger and larger. They stepped inside and sailed out the window, off and away.

“Hurrah! hurrah!” cried the Dutch Twins.

“Hurrah! hurrah!” cried the American Twins.

“Hurrah! we ride over the house-tops off and away.”

They rode over Zaondam and saw the cabin of Peter The Great. Hilda said, “Once he disguised himself like a sailor, so he could learn everything there was to know about ship-building. No one dreamed he was a great man. When he got home he built a wonderful ship and everyone said, ‘How did our Emperor learn to build a ship?’ Then he told his story.”

Flora and Fred said, “We will always remember the story. We are glad we saw the cabin of Peter The Great.”

The Wooden Shoe sailed high over the windmills and the dikes; high over the cottages with tiled roofs; high over the gardens with tulip beds. They sailed over the Island of Walcheren. They saw many steps leading up to the top of a tower. They saw people climbing the tower called "Long John." They heard the chimes ringing.

Flora said, "See the orphan children!"

They wore one red shoe and one black shoe and a uniform half red and half black, to show where they belonged.

Fred said,

"It is funny in Holland, you'll agree,
Many things seem strange to me;
We could never sleep at all,
In a bed built in the wall;
And your oven, very wide,
Is built in the chimney side;

We could never carry news,
In such funny wooden shoes.”

They sailed over the Tower of Tears from which point Dutch sailors set sail and their families were never sure if they would see them again.

They sailed over boats in the canal and over the Royal Palace of Amsterdam. The palace is built on piles in the water. it has such a small door for an entrance it has been called “The House Without a Door.” Across from it was a building called the “Exchange” that had such a large door it was called “The Door Without a House.”

They sailed over the city of Leyden built on ninety islands and sailed down to peep into their Japanese Museum, which contained Japanese houses and idols and many curious things.

With a sudden jolt the Shoe came to rest. The children all woke up and cried,

“The Tiny Tot’s Cooking Club, we think,
Should have something to eat and something to drink;

We have something to think of pleasant and new,

Hurrah! for a ride in a Wooden Shoe.”

Hans said, “I would like a drink of milk and some of that elegant cottage pudding you made, Hilda.”

Flora cut the loaf of pudding and Fred got two more chairs and the Tiny Tots said,

“How very funny it does seem,
We all had such a pleasant dream.”

Fairy Dissipation said,

“Be happy when you go to bed;
You never can tell when you’ll sail quite,

When you tuck in the covers, late
at night.”

The children had a pleasant meal and planned for a meeting when all the Tiny Tots would be present, and planned what wonderful things they would cook.

Said Hilda and Hans, “Do you suppose
We’ll ever have money to buy new
clothes?”

Flora and Fred said,

“We’ll soon return home over the sea,
But we’ll pay you for every recipe;
This Cottage Pudding is good and
light;
Sit down, the recipe to write.”

Hilda and Hans were pleased to sell
some recipes, you may be sure. They
wrote,

“Cottage Pudding

Take one cup of sugar white,
One cup sweet milk, as I write,
Three cups flour and two eggs,
(For another slice each one begs).
One tablespoon of butter use,
A little salt add, if you choose;
Two teaspoons Baking Powder add;
Bake half an hour and you'll be glad;
A Cottage Pudding you can make,
Without a single small mistake.”

Said the Fairy Dissipation,
“Soon I'll take a short vacation;
Have all the fun you can today,
And enjoy your cooking play.”

Hans made a pair of wooden shoes for Fred and a pair for Flora. He carved quaint pictures on them and the children said,

“We’ll never forget Holland or you,
Or our wonderful ride in the Wooden
Shoe.”

They had a merry time and looked forward to the next meeting of the Cooking Club.

To go to the Club each member teased,
And he was to cook whatever he pleased;
Any time a member wishes,
He may suggest left-over dishes.

Hilda and Hans suggested they put their kitchen in order, singing to the tune of “Twinkle Little Star,”

“Jolly cooks that we have seen
Like to keep their kitchen clean;
Have a place for everything,
Thus we heard the Fairy sing.”



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Chapter Twelve

HESITATION

GOOD BYE

CHAPTER 12

HESITATION

GOOD BYE

Little Fairy Hesitation
Waits a while today;
Little Fairy Hesitation
Has so much to say.

“Where are you going?

What will you do?”

The Little Fairy sings to you.

One day the Calico Girl started out with something she had cooked in her little covered basket and she met Fairy Hesitation who asked where she was going.

The Calico Girl said,

“I’m off and away, off and away,
To the Tiny Tots’ Cooking Club to-
day.”

The Fairy said,

“Are you sure you cook the best you can?
Do you go by rules? Have you a plan?”

At this very minute Willie Why came along and said, “Why are you waiting here?” He did not see the Fairy, for she hid in the Calico Girl’s basket.

The Calico Girl said, “I was talking to a Fairy.” The Fairy sang out,

“Where are you going, by the by?
Where are you going, Willie Why?”

Willie Why said,

“I’m off and away, off and away,
To the Tiny Tots’ Cooking Club to-
day.”

Just then Johnny Jump-Up appeared, carrying something in a shoe-box and the Fairy Hesitation asked where he was going and he replied,

“I’m off and away, off and away,
To the Tiny Tots’ Cooking Club to-day.”

Then Sunny Sue, and Bennie Behind-Hand, and Little Button-Off, and Simple Simon, and a whole crowd of children came and fairly shouted,

“We’re off and away, off and away,
To the Tiny Tots’ Cooking Club to-day.”

And every member thought it best,
To invite a little guest.

Hans and Hilda went to a little built-in cupboard in the wall and got out all kinds of good things to eat and set a big

table and in trooped all the club members. Some of them were shy about telling what they had cooked.

Hilda and Hans had made ham sandwiches and lemonade and Flora and Fred had beaten the whites of two eggs and put sugar enough in to make a frosting and had frosted some crackers and set them in the oven to brown.

The Calico Girl had made a Hominy Loaf.

“I took a cup of hominy grits,” she said,
 “This I cooked a day ahead;
 One cup chopped walnuts I added, too,
 One cup of bread crumbs will also do,
 One egg, one-half tablespoon butter,
 Moistened with cream, sets one a-flutter;
 Mustard and salt we add to taste,
 Bake half an hour and no gas waste.”

The children all said the Hominy Loaf was so good it tasted like meat.

Willie Why said, "Why do I have to tell what I brought?"

Johnny Jump-Up began to laugh for he had peeped in Willie Why's box and saw he had brought a box of dates.

The children said,

"We have time one thing more to make;
Let's use the dates and have a cake."

Fairy Hesitation kept them talking a long time, but Flora and Fred mixed one and one-half cups of brown sugar and one-half cup of lard and one-half cup sour milk, one teaspoon soda, two cups flour, one package dates, one cup walnuts, two eggs and a pinch of salt, and soon they made a wonderful Date Cake.

They never made the cake before,
But 'tis so good you'll want some
more.

Suddenly, without a bit of warning,
Little Boo-Hoo began to cry and one af-
ter another began to cry.

Fairy Hesitation said,

“Why do you cry? Why do you cry?
Is it because you must say good-bye?”

It was fourteen minutes before any-
body could find out why they were cry-
ing. Then Sunny Sue said,

“To tell the reason is sometimes handy,
We all forgot to cook some candy.”

Then Flora winked at Fred and Fred
winked at Hans. Hans winked at Hilda
and Fairy Hesitation said,



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“I don’t know just how you feel,
Eat the candy after the meal;
Too much sweet is not good for you,
But you may have a piece or two.”

Sunny Sue went to the little built-in cupboard and took out some Sugar Candy. It was heaped up on plates and each Tiny Tot took the recipe home,

“Get three cups of sugar brown,
If any can be had in town;
Half a cup of milk, I beg,
You will add and butter size of an
egg;
A pinch of cream tartar, I say,
Add and let it boil away;
Dropped in a cup of water cold,
It makes a ball soft, I am told;
Beat and pour over nuts in a pan,
Eat it up as fast as you can.”

The children had a merry time and said,

“We like to cook so well, it’s queer,
We want to cook now all the year;
But school bells ring, as you remember,
Every year in glad September.”

Sure enough, September had come and Flora and Fred had to go home across the sea and the other American children had to go home, and all the children had to go to school, for vacation was over. They all cried,

“To meet again, we all will try;
To the Cooking Club good-bye, good-bye.”

Hans and Hilda watched the children run down the road. They had been so busy seeing that every one had supper that they had eaten hardly anything at all, so Hilda said,

“Suppose I make cocoa for two,
And cut the Cottage Pudding new?”

Fairy Hesitation said,

“It’s rather late, at any rate;
Don’t you think you’d better wait?”

The children laughed and said,

“What a funny Fairy,
Really, you must be contrary.”

They went to the cute little set-in
shelves and set-in cupboard in the wall
and soon

Hilda had everything fine on a tray,
Hans said, “Ha, ha, we are merry and
gay.”

They put the tray on a stool and drew
up two little chairs and said,

“We’re Tiny Tots, Tiny Tots,
We’re glad with never a care;
We’re Tiny Tots, Tiny Tots,
You’ll find us everywhere;

If you will look within this book,
Perhaps you'll find the road we
took."

Fairy Hesitation said,

"Children are found o'er all creation;
Cooking's a matter of education;
Hurrah! hurrah! you hear me call,
Hurrah for Tiny Tots one and all."

Hilda and Hans had a fine lunch as the
Fairy went out the door and said,

"A Cooking Club is lots of fun,
And can be formed by any one;
Just keep on cooking 'till you're
done.
A Cooking Club is lots of fun."

Letters came from the American children and they said they made their own cook books and learned to cook one new

thing every month, even in school time, and put the recipe in the Cook Books they made.

Hilda and Hans had their picture taken and sent it to Flora and Fred. They called the Picture "Hesitation" and though Flora and Fred looked for the Fairy they could not find her. Perhaps she was hiding back of the curtain or in the toe of one of the Wooden Shoes.

Hilda and Hans said, as they skated merrily to school in September,

"To cook on Saturdays we'll try,
To the Cooking Club, good-bye,
good-bye;
We say good-bye, we smile and then,
All say, 'How do you do' again."



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